Saturday

Dear Pat,

I left Saigon about 11 yesterday. 1:30 minutes flight to Pen — about 1600 miles, Boeing 707. Penang, pen. Singapore. Not at all like Hong Kong. Much newer in some ways — cleaner, more modern, but not so in others. The shopping and entertainment I guess doesn't compare. However, this seems to be a true multi-racial society — Chinese, Malay, Indian, Arab and white people. Really a bustling place — industrial and modern buildings going up everywhere.

The place where I am staying is kind of a motel-like place. Not one of the fancy R&R spots — which are all about luxury. I had quite a battle with a young guy 27, who is some kind of R&R functioning here. We want to go of
the 3 R&B hotel for our arrival briefing and the suburbs were practically begging on us—peering out from behind curtains and grizzling, etc. Also the R&B place are all guilty for out of town. So I told him I wasn't staying in one of these places and he could just find me a decent place close to town.

So here I am—not without having to waste the benefit in the error of his ways, however.

Dick Brownell—one of my wave-commentors to her also. We plan to rent a car (illegal of course) and drive around island Sunday and Monday.

Sunday 4:11

Puff—shopped all day—didn't buy much of anything, however. It's hard to get around here. Had dinner in one of the in-town hotels with Dick Brownell and a friend of his. Not particularly

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Good. Yesterday while shopping stopped in at Raffles Hotel and had a Singapore Sling. They were supposedly invented right at that bar by Somerset Maugham. We are getting car at noon.

Love

[Signature]